

# Newes out of Islington.

O R,

A Dialogue very merry and  
pleasant betwixt a knavish *Pro-  
jector*, and honest *Clod the  
Plough-man*.

With certaine Songs of the late  
fall of the new *Beare-garden*; and  
for the fall of *Projectors*.

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By *Tbo. Herbert.*

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LONDON,  
Printed for *Thomas Lambert*, and are to  
besold at his Shop in Smithfield, over  
against Hosier Lane at the signe  
of the Bunch of Grapes.  
1641.







## *Newes out of Islington.*

*Proef.*

**W**hy how now Plough-man : what melancholy ?

*Plough.* Yes, and more than melancholy, I am mad ; nay, more, I am stark mad, and ever will be mad, what's that to thee ?

*Pro.* Prethee tell me the cause ?

*Plough.* The cause ? to give halfe of a French Crown for a Mastive, and then to have the Bear-garden, blown downe, I think is sufficient cause enough to make the patientest plough-man in Christendome goe hang himselfe.

*Prof.* Is the Bear-garden down ?

*Plough.* Yes marry is it , if you will not believe me, you may goe to *Islington* and see it lie as flat as a Shrove-tuesday pan-cake, but this tricke shall make me to be more wise than to spend childrens portione :

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bui

building of Beare-gardens, if the windes grow so high once.

*Pro.* I am of this conceit plough-man, that the winds conspired together, to make thee first run out of thy cloaths, then out of thy wits, & then goe hang thy selfe.

*Plou.* You are deceived Projector, the winds came onely for this purpose: that thinking thou hadst procured a patent for Bear-baiting, and hadst then been trying thy skill, they intended to drive thee and thy patent both in hell together; but your time being yet not come, it mist you, and overthrew the Bear-garden.

*Proj.* This plough-man hath more wit than halfe a dozen of the wisest Projectors in *England*; I have invented a project to make him free of our Corporation; some of his trade wee have already, and if we had him also, wee were made: honest plough-man I have hitherto been in jest, and so I hope hast thou.

*Plou.* Ile tell thee (Projector) another reason why of late the winds blew so furiously: It was to give the whole world no-

ice,

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tice, that all projectors were knaves, and that they would undoe all *England*, if that young *Brandon* had not the cutting them off very speedily.

*Proj.* Come, I know plotigh-man, that thou hast bin all this time in jest, (because I love thee well) be rul'd by me, and Ile shew thee a way to bee rich in spight of fortune, and become honourable in spight of all thy enemies.

*Plough.* And become a knave in spight of the devill himselfe, as you are.

*Proj.* Good ploughman, interrupt me not; as you like my motion so make use of it.

*Plough.* To make use of thy motion, will be to climbe nine motions hand and foot, (*Tiburne*) and never come downe againe, untill young *Greg.* make use of his cutlash; and I am sure that will be worse than vexing at the fall of the new Bear-garden. But yet I pray let me heare your motion, as I like it, so will I make use of it.

*Proj.* Doe, and flourish, doe what thou wilt, command what thou wilt, and take

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what

what thou wilt, who is't shall dare for to  
 controule thee? I my selfe which now am  
 called projector throughout the world,  
 when first I took upon me that same trade  
 I was not worth the third part of a groat:  
 but now through my Projects, who of late  
 could have done more in the world than  
 I? what, and who was hee which I com-  
 manded not? I have pulled downe and  
 raised up: I have snatched away from  
 some, and given again to others some, but  
 kept the best part to my selfe. Those which  
 I thought would not easily be brought to  
 my purpose, I allured them by my golden  
 hook, and so drawed them unto mee, and  
 so maist thou. Those which I thought  
 endeavoured to prevent my plots, I kept  
 them close, and made them con the old  
 Proverb, *silentia tutum est*: in plain tearms  
 I made them as mute as fishes; and so  
 maist thou.

*Plough.* Faith Mr. Projector so I may be  
 hang'd as well as you: I shall heare good  
 scrape anon I make no question.

*Pro.* I could brag of a hundred feats which  
 I have

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I have done alone, and so in time maist thou, of the Patents which I have pro cured. To be short I can bragge that I have cheareed the whole world.

*Plough.* Brag on: I make no question but that shortly young *Greg.* will cheate you; hee will serve you as the Butcher his Dog, make you believe he carries you to breakfast, but it will prove a hanging one.

*Proj.* What saist thou plough-man, wilt thou make use of my motion?

*Plough.* Will you have me make use of I know not what?

*Proj.* In plaine termes, wilt thou turne Projector or Cheater, which thou wilt, as I am, couzen the world as I doe, and then shalt thou have as I have.

*Plough.* Good Mr. projector, two words to a bargaine: I love money well, but my neck better.

*Proj.* Why dost thou not think, but that I have wayes enough to keep my selfe from hanging?

*Plough.* Faith Sir I cannot tell, I thinke if you be not hang'd the more is the pity.

A 4

*Proj.*

*Proj.* Push man, I have such friends as the world cannot yeeld the like.

*Plough.* I cannot tell; perhaps you may verifie the old proverb; what saies *M. Parker*; the more knave the better fortune, but yet it is verie unlikely. There is a certaine thing, good Master projector, ( If I be not deceiv'd ) cald Parliament.

*Proj.* What have I to doe with that?

*Plough.* I know not whether yoti have any thing to doe with that or no, but I am sure they will have somewhat to doe with you: I doubt me, that I shal be troubled to come out of the Country to see you take a turne in the Citie.

*Proj.* What if I have the Pope to my friend?

*Ploughman.* Faith if thou have ten popes, and as many devills, I believe it will prove so.

*Pro.* I cannot but laugh at thy simplicity.

*Plough.* You may laugh as much as you please at me living, but looke to it, Ile laugh ten times as much at you hanging.

*Pro.* Ile tell thee ploughman let the worst come

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come to the worst, I can fly to him; and so maist thou.

*Plan.* Truely I know not the way, nor doe I intend to learne, perhaps some of your tribe which weare the popes livery, having beene lately there, have layd a clew to direct you thither, wherefore take your journey when you please good Mr. project- or if your forerunners have deceived you, I make no question but that there be so. Jesuits in England can guide you the way, as for my part I love so well the K. of England that I intend never to run to Rome.

*Proj.* You will not.

*Plough.* no indeed Mr. Projector, I had rather work with my plow at home then to play at hazard abroad.

*Proj.* you need not disdain it, for as good as you doe hazard abroad.

*Plough.* Nay good Mr. Projector you need not say so, for I know very well that there have been two or three notable ramblers not long since Sr. John Mandevill. I have read their travels.

*Proj.* ploughman now I perceive that you can jeare knavishly.

*Plough.*

*Plough.* And I know that projectors can chearegishly, but ile be sure to keepe within compas, there is a new Booke come out lately which is called so.

*Proj.* well ploughman you will not take my advice.

*Plough.* No, good Mr. Projector.

*Proj.* There have heene some of your occupation which doe.

*Plough* I make no question somtimes but that a ploughman may become a paire of gallowes as well as a Citizen. Do you think that there be not as long eares for the pillo-ry and necks for the rope in the Countrey as well as the City, yes ile warrant you good Mr. Projector.

*Proj.* Well I see you are no man for my purpose, wherefore fare you well cloddish ploughman.

*Plough.* A word with you before you ge good Mr. Projector.

*Proj.* Speake your pleasure.

*Plough.* Here is a groat for you, (because you shoule not put the Common wealth to charges) to buy a rope and hang thy selfe.

But

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But now I remember my selfe, I wil  
save my groat for feare young Gregory  
be angry with mee for hindring him of  
some of his practises.

*Proj.* Time hath beene, base Clod, that  
you nor the proudest in the world dared  
not once to affront me.

*Plough.* I but (God be thanked) there  
hath bene a Parliament since which is the  
reason that so many of the Projectors cor-  
porations breeches make buttons.

*Proj.* This whorson varlet pricks mee to  
the heart.

*Plough.* I see you are sad Sir, wherefore  
to make you merry listen but a while, and  
I'll sing you a song of the New Bearegar-  
dens fall, perhaps you may pick some-  
thing out of it for your own consolation.

A S O N G.  
To the tune of *So old, so old*.

*The force of winds who can withstand.*  
*In ship, on horse, by Sea or Land.*  
*Its power abroad hath been much showne.*  
*Poor Merchants have it too well knowne.*

*So*

I So low, so low, so wondrous low,  
 The Beare-gardens downe :  
 All passengers see,  
 It lay on the ground.

The horse which now the race doth runne,  
 By force of wind may be undone :  
 The ship which now the Ocean rid,  
 Anon may in the sea be hid,  
 So low, so low, so wondrous low,  
 The Beare-gardens downe,  
 All passengers see  
 It lay on the ground.

The Bullrund Beares may now rejoice,  
 Expressing mirth with merry voyce :  
 Eolus the god of windes,  
 Lately hath prov'd to them kind.  
 So low, so low, so wondrous low,  
 The Beare-gardens downe,  
 All passengers see  
 It lay on the ground.

The structure seemed to be rare,  
 With the which few might compare,

But

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But now the winds have cast it downe;  
The ruines lay flat on the ground.  
So low, so low, so wondrous low,  
The Beare-gardens downe,  
All passengers see  
It lay on the ground.

Let not projectors brag nor boast,  
Because of late they rul'd the roost.  
Their pride may chance to have a trip,  
If Gregory cast them on the hip.  
So low, so low so wondrous low.  
The Beargardens downe.  
All passengers see,  
It lay on the ground.

Let Mass priests pack away to Rome,  
Least when they come to heare their doomes  
For very feare they chance to fall.  
Crosses, beads, tapers, and all.  
So low, so low, so wondrous low,  
The Beare-gardens downe,  
All passengers see  
It lay on the ground.

The

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The breath of Inſtice is more ſtrong,  
Than Boreas blaſts, therefore along.  
Pack baldpates, Iefuits and Friers.  
Projectors till tis our deſires.

Leaſt low, ſo low, ſo wondrouſ low.  
Ton all doe full downe.  
And paſſengers ſee.  
Ton lay on the ground.

Proj. You have done now durty Clod  
have you noſt?

Plough. Yes knavifh projector that I have.

Proj. If ever projector comes into eſti-  
mation againe, you ſhall at Tiburne ſing  
another ſong to a ſorrowfull tune.

Plough. Thanke you master projector, I  
thus with my other ſong take my leave of  
you.

A SONG.  
To the tune of the Gipſies.

Some did England moleſt,  
And the poor much oppreſt,  
And I dare to protest,  
They did it not in iefr.

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I love so well our English Crowne.  
I wish projectors were puld downe.

Our Leather hath been deare,  
Which made for some good cheere,  
Which now are nere the neare.

But surely stinks for feare.

I love so well our English Crowne.  
I wish projectors were puld downe.

Tobacco that was made  
To be a Lordlike trade.

Those which bad but a spade.  
Have now a bilbo blade.

I love so well our English Crowne.  
I wish projectors were puld downe.

And wine that was made deare,  
I would not have mine eare,  
A peeping hole so neare,  
As of one I did heare.

I love so well our English Crowne.  
I wish projectors were puld downe.

Wee had a dearth of Sope.  
But now as I doe hope,

Those

Those which then troad such scope,  
Must now dance in a rope.

I love so well our English Crowne.

I wish projectors were puld downe.

Plough. How like you this projector.  
Proj. As well as I like your selfe, and that  
is, worse then the Devil.

Plou. Farewell projector I love thee so well,  
That I doe wish thee or thy deeds in hell.  
If thou stay long sure Tiburne it wil mourne.  
And laugh us honest Countriman to scorne.  
Young Grig: instead of hangman, knave  
will bee.

Because such as thy selfe, doe goe scotfree.  
I love a man, but never such an evill.  
That proves good unto none except the De-  
vill.  
Once more farewell, to thee I say adew,  
When I want knavery, I will send for you.

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